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WHOLE NUMBER 1816

Stanstead Journal.

L. R. ROBINSON, Publisher.
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Provincial Land Surveyor,
Will attend to private surveys in the vicinity of Stanstead, Office, at Registry Office, Stanstead Plain, 14

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AT
West's Photo. Rooms,
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VIEWS, ETC.
All Pictures Copied and finished in any style desired.

WM. E. WEST,
Derby Line, Oct. 18, 1876.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS
FARM AGENCY.
WANTED to Purchase and to Lease a large number of
IMPROVED FARMS
in the
Eastern Townships.
Apply to
Hon. HENRY AYLMER,
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'Disgusted with the Old Rut.'
I HAVE been hoping to see better times but find that I have to live on the same old rut for the past thirty days. I have received in Cash, just \$1.25, and find that any one can see that I am on the same old rut for the past thirty days. I now receive my offer to sell OUT, and will pay that any one meaning "business," can make a strike out of me. I will sell my STABLE and throw in my FARM, or sell my FARM and throw in my STABLE. Call on me and see if I don't mean business.
H. C. BAXTER,
Derby Line, Vt., March 10, 1879. -31

AROUND THE WORLD.

Love came to me in the Springtime,
With the soft, sweet April showers,
Her breath was the breath of the woodland,
And her lap was filled with flowers.

Her step was a song of silence;
Its melody rose and fell
As she danced through the fragrant twilight
To the bower we knew so well.

And the Spring glided on to the Summer
With the fall of its fervent darts,
And the noon of its fleeting season
Was the noon of our beating hearts.

But the Autumn came with its shadows,
And the noon was no longer hot;
And the frost crept into our pulses,
And Summer and Spring were not.

And love was alive with the Winter,
But her beauty and grace had fled;
Mid the snows of March I left her,
With a cry of woe at her head.

(—Hart Lyman, in Harper's for Nov.)

THE FLAIL.

A song for the flail! the smoothed-handled
And gleaming in its turn,
While the golden grains fly, wheat, barley,
Or rye.

The toil of the farmer to crown.
The useful and useless he thus will divide;
And going which in its turn,
The former with care, for the garner prepare,
The latter he'll scatter or burn.

And what is earth more than a great threshing-floor,
With the wrong and the right thickly sown?
But truth is iron flail, then both shall assail;
To the wind then both shall falsehood be thrown.

From the New York Evening Post.

JERRY'S GRANDMOTHER.

A Story of Grand Island, Niagara River.

BY JENNIE MARSH PARKER.

"There is this much about it, Peggy," said father, "I don't see where the money is comin' from. If I could catch some of these smugglin' fellows that are runnin' brandy into Buffalo Barracks right under the noses of the officers, there'd be some sense in your talkin' about goin' off to school. But it isn't my luck, Peggy, to be lucky. It never was; and since she died, I don't see why Grand Island isn't just as good as any other place for you and me."

Father swung his axe on his shoulder as if it was heavier than usual that morning and walked slowly away to his work. I tried to say good-bye or something, but I felt just like I would have known the island was slipping down the river right to the falls, nothing on earth to stop it, and talking wouldn't help. No, I wasn't at all up to my eyes in thinking I would never cry again for anything. I would just give my hands and sit down and be contented to live on as I was living.

I would give up everything mother taught me to hope and work for; I would never expect anything better; every day in the year might be like every other day. I would feed the pigs and the chickens; get the breakfast, dinner and supper of pork, potatoes and bread for only father and me; wash, iron and patch; never have any thing pretty and nice; never know any young people, nor have books and newspapers, and pretty wretched, fancy work, nor even shoes in the summer time, until our debt were paid. Just live—that was all, and I was only seventeen years old. I stamped my bare foot at the thought of it, and it was well I did, for the hens were on the breakfast table and making a pretty mess of it.

That was in July. Mother died in the spring. But I can't tell you about mother. If I begin all that, the rest of my story will go down stream, just as the arrows did I used to shoot far into the Niagara river and then guess how long they would be in reaching the falls. We lived on the west side of Grand Island, not more than half a mile north of the Falconwood grounds. The club gave a great deal of work to father; about all we had to live on. They were clearing their grounds, you see, and it was wonderful, how they changed swamp land into Eden. But it didn't help me to be contented when the handsomely dressed young ladies would come right up to the door of our shanty, like butterflies—only the butterflies didn't make me so uncomfortable. One day, when I was weeding the onion bed, a party from the club house came up to the well for water, and I never looked out from under my sun-bonnet nor pretended to know they were there.

"I should think she would be afraid it would make her feet big to go barefooted," not meaning that I should hear her.

They all laughed. I don't know what made me think of mother just then, but I was thinking of her saved me from speaking my mind. Perhaps it was the sweet voice of that pretty girl. I looked after as they went away. She had blue ribbons at her throat and on her hair, and the prettiest boots on her little feet. A young gentleman carried her parcel. He cut a bouquet of my cinnamon roses without asking, and she trimmed her hat with them. It was hard weeding the onions that morning I could hear them laughing and singing as they rambled in the woods. The wish that I might not always be shut out from everything good the upper hand of me. Father saw something was wrong after I had moped for three or four days, and on the morning I am telling you of, he asked me what was the matter. I told him what I was wishing for; and that was his answer—he didn't know where the money was coming from.

There was nothing like a good row on the river when I was down hearted. I drove the hens into the garden, and fed them twice as much as usual. That was like mother; not a bit like me. Then I made the shanty as neat as I could; I fixed things every morning just as if mother might come in and look round, and dirt was

sin in mother's eyes. Father never cared, nor knew how things looked. It was all the same to him whether the stove was polished or not. He thought tablecloths all nonsense, and it was so hard to keep him from using the curtains as a hand towel. But for all that, if I ever spread father's meals on a bare table, or a soiled cloth; or let the curtains hang crooked; or swept the dust into the grass; or, but there is no use in talking about it. I never could have done anything mother would have called poor housekeeping. Keeping things nice and tidy was a little like keeping mother with me.

I was a great overgrown girl, with anything but small hands and feet. That came, perhaps of my hard work and going barefooted. My face was brown with out-of-doors and on the river in all sorts of weather, for my one pleasure was rowing, and I could manage a boat as well as anybody. I had a skiff of my own. Mother named it "Dancing Polly," and she used to sit in the stern and knit and sew—but I can't talk about that. Father's boat was larger than mine. He used to help the revenue officers sometimes. That was in the time of the war, and there was a great deal of smuggling going on between the Canada shore and the States, and Navy and Wolf Islands, just below us, was a resort of the smugglers. They were so near the falls, you see, that it was no laughing matter going there with a skiff. Grand Island was a good hiding place before the forests were cut down so much, and father bought our little place thinking he could earn something catching smugglers, giving information to the revenue officers. But father never succeeded at it. The smugglers caught him once or twice and frightened him most to death. Once they set him adrift on the river without oars, but rescued him upon his saying that he would help them hide their booty, which he did. Again they threw suspicion on him, reported him as a smuggler and he had hard work to clear himself. They were too shrewd for a man like father, and there we were with that lonesome place on our hands. Mother begged him before she died, to give up meddling with the outlaws, and to get off the island as soon as he could, for my sake. But father was not born to do much alone, and I was tired trying to think how I could help him to make the move. I am not blaming him, not a bit, but perhaps you know what it is to be long to do something in the world, something you know you love best, only for the very one you love best, who stands in your way without meaning to.

Well, that morning I went down to my boat and pushed off without knowing or caring where I went. I floated awhile with the stream; hardly lifting my oars. I remember sitting motionless out there on the river, and looking back at our cabin—your mother and I see it for the trees and wondering why, when the world was so big, I must live just there and die there, and never wear any blue ribbons nor have any cinnamon roses stuck in my hat. All at once I was aware of the sound of the falls. I had never heard it so plain, save in that hush of the night when I was afraid to look over my shoulder just for one minute. But there was really no danger after all for a good oarsman like me, although such silly floating had best be ended at once. I was close to Navy Island, the resort of the smugglers.

After a little hard rowing I had fastened my boat and had climbed up the bank in the thick wood. I had a little arbor, a very bow of trees and vines. The birds were singing as if Peggy Herriek was the happiest girl in the world and they must tell it to all creation. I sat down on a shivering rock and threw father's old straw hat over my bare feet. "What a world!" I thought. "The kingdome was all my own. I could dream a bit and then explore the place. What if I should find a cave filled with bags of gold and silver dollars? I shall never forget how like a picture Grand Island looked as it lay there in the sunshine, a sweet, dreamy picture. Oh! why wasn't I the loveliest place in the world? Why did I go to escape from it, to live in the great noisy world, to be something more than Peggy Herriek was that day? I looked at the island and thought of what mother used to say: "One must get out of this life and look at it as somebody's else to see the blessings it holds."

Well, if Grand Island was like my life, if my life—but I must have been half asleep, or perhaps I should have thought out something worth telling, before I was startled at hearing voices, men's voices, on the other side of the thicket behind me, and a sound like breaking the hard baked earth with pickaxes.

"I tell you Hank, said a wheezy voice, if we don't get this haul into barracks before the week's out we may as well sink it in the river."

"I thought something about 'the point' and 'Jerry,' and 'dear old grandmother,' with much cursing and laughing. There were three men at least, and I soon heard enough to learn that they had been on the island since the middle of the night before. Thoroughly frightened and hardly able to move for a minute, I knew I must escape from the place as soon as possible. They were laughing at something about a coffin, when I slipped noiselessly down the bank and into my boat. I kept in the hiding of the trees until I could safely put out from the shore. I had a hard struggle with the stiff current, but mastered it and got home in time to have father's dinner ready when he came in. He had finished his dinner and was filling his pipe when I asked:

"What was it you said about smuggling this morning?"

"There's too many on 'em for Cap'n Bedell for one! Peggy. Them barracks is just about with Canada briny. How the soldiers gets it nobody can tell."

"Who lives in that little house out on the point?"

"The 'point' was a desolate sandy bluff on the lake shore, not far from the river; a bleak spot, the last place in the world, one would think, for building a house, but there we cannot all choose where we will live, you know."

"Oh, that's Jerry Clark's. He runs a hack at the falls. Makes lots of money, they say. Supposin' I run a hack, Peggy. Supposin' now—"

"Does he live there on the point?"

"How can he and do business at the falls?"

"Oh, Jerry lives at the falls. You wouldn't mind stayin' here, would you, Peggy, if I could do handsome drivin' a hack somehow?"

"But there lives on the point, father? Is there anybody in that lonesome house?"

Father thought I didn't take much interest in his affairs, and said something of the kind.

"Jerry Clark's grandmother lives on that point. She's a bit crazy he says, and thinks she can't sleep anywhere else. Her husband went down in the lake—that 42 steamboat—or was it 43? But of course you don't know, Peggy."

"Who takes care of his grandmother?"

"Jerry is drollful kind to her, says she can't live much longer at the most. She's a big, bonny girl over there, bigger than what you are, Peggy; she was rowin' out here on the river the other day. Cap'n Bedell happened down just then, and she hailed him and asked him where she could get a good doctor for the old woman. She was took worse, said. Then she asked the cap'n if he knew of a good boat to help 'em over there. The cap'n sent her to Brown's, but she didn't get one, for I seen her goin' back without any."

There! I have forgotten to tell you about Pont. This story without Pont in it would have to be told by somebody else. Her husband, I suppose that you who write cords of stories, and think nothing at all of telling a longer one than this of mine, never forget to put things in where they belong, and you would have told about Pont in the beginning, and not have to pick up dropped stitches. Pont was my dog, a big brown water spaniel. He could talk with his eyes, dead old Pont, and after mother died, not right away, but after a while, he loved me just as he loved her. He never would take to father for some reason; never followed him. Water dog that he was, he was very shy of the Niagara river. That used to make me wish he could live somewhere else.

That night when father sat smoking his pipe under the cherry tree, I picked up heart to say:

"Father I am thinking about going away to look for work."

"Don't go to Buffalo, Peggy. There is no end of drinkin' soldiers over there, and they make poor husbands the best of 'em."

I never got angry at father. He meant well enough, but he didn't see things as mother did.

"No, won't go to Buffalo. I will be back in a week. If I earn anything, my week's work will bring something handsome."

Father puffed away, hardly hearing me. He was very tired, and the day had been hot. "I will leave everything in good order, and you can spare me for a few days and hardly miss me, if you can get your dinners at the club house."

He said he could, and knocking the ashes from his pipe, went in and to bed.

I had something to do besides cry, when I shut myself into my little bedroom. First I tried on father's best pantaloons. He had never worn them since mother's funeral, and had forgotten he had anything but his old velvet ones. They were a pretty good fit, and so were his boots. I would have to make a blouse of an old flannel dress of mother's, a blue plaid, and having to cut into that, and wondering what she would say about my venture, hindered me a good while. Well, it was two o'clock in the morning when I dressed in my new suit and tried to see myself in my bit of looking glass. I looked like a half frightened little boy I looked to be. I had cut off my hair. That was a dreadful hard thing to do, but if I had stopped at that, I would have had to give up going. Then I had a good cry. I remembered how mother used to brush and curl my hair, and how her hand lay on it when her eyelids shut down forever. * * * If you will believe it, father never noticed my red eyes in the morning, nor my short hair, but then I kept my sun bonnet.

"I shall be gone when you come back, father. You must be very good and let me sleep by my bed at night." Pont had a way of lying down by my bed when I went away, as if that comforted him.

Pont, who had seemed to be dozing on the door step, got up at my words and came close to me and pushed his nose into my hand.

"I haven't any money for you, Peggy. Payday don't come until Saturday, and Shortt gives me no rest for that bill."

"Never mind the money, father. I must be good, and I had half a dollar mother gave me."

Father was so absent-minded with his pipe, he would have said his mind was out kissing me good-bye. I slipped before him and half laughing took his pipe from his mouth.

"Kiss me good-bye, father," with both arms around his neck.

"You will be good to Pont, won't you, father?"

"Don't forget about us, child. Did you leave a good baking of bread?"

That was better than if he had felt

sorry about my going away, for then just like as not I should have given up and staid at home.

It was a tough long pull on a hot day from our house to "The Point," but I must be before noon. I put into a narrow ravine about a half mile on the river side from Jerry Clark's grandmother's, and at my bread and cold flapjacks sitting in my boat. Then I hid Dancing Polly well under the flags; nobody would have dreamed the boat was there.

I cut a stick and swung my little bundle over my shoulder, showered myself with road dust, and struck off down the road in a long, swinging gait. My greatest fear was that I should forget to be as deaf and stupid as I had decided to be, so, if you will believe it, I scratched the back of my right hand with a thorn—no little scratch either—to tell me of ears.

A few rods from the lonely cabin, a log lay by the footpath. There I sat down, knowing that somebody would be watching me. I pretended to fall asleep, but through the meshes of my hat I saw the big bounding girl come to the door several times and watch me close. She tried sawing wood, but the saw got fast. Then she began picking up chips, watching me all the time.

It was a desolate, wind-swept spot. An old woman who would insist upon living there would have to be very fond of Lake Erie and its zephyrs. The islands made a beautiful picture in the afternoon sunshine, and it was a fine place to watch the steamers and sloops, and the long rafts of logs bound for Tonawanda, if one could live on those things, and did not mind how hard the wind blew.

A poor place for smugglers, thought I, and was sorry I had come. Why, a good deal of glass could watch the place from a hundred paces; every inch of ground around it for a mile or more. There was neither boat nor landing, only a breakneck path to the water's edge where the flags were high and thick.

The big girl came out when I got up and walked away. She had two water buckets, and she halted at the top of the path down the hill.

I gazed on her, not seeing her. "Here there!" she called after me; but I was too deaf to hear. "Hey, there! Say! Are you looking for work?"

I had half a mind to give up the deafness and hear her, but slowly trudged on.

"Are you looking for work?" she shouted again, with no girl's voice, sending a stone after me, which struck my hat.

I turned slowly round and stood stock still in the path. As she came up to me, I motioned that I was hard of hearing. So she shouted in a loud voice, close to my ear:

"I said that I was ducking my head for a bow, and that for all I was hard of hearing I could do as good work as anybody. I had been cook for lumbermen, and was hoping to get better wages up in Saginaw."

"Saginaw?" with an oath.

It is good to be deaf sometimes. Such an odd looking creature she was, but not much if any taller than Peggy Herriek. She had short, bristling hair, very much oiled, but still it would not stay parted in the middle; a rough, blotched skin, laughing brown eyes that made me less afraid of her than I would have been—eyes you can trust somehow. Her chin was square and heavy—well enough for a man—and when she walked, her skirts seemed to trouble her a good deal.

She told me just what I knew she would. Her grandmother was very sick, and the grandmother's presence before Miss Nancy could check me. I only saw a coffin standing upon a table near an untidy bed—not a large coffin, but it was empty and open, and the sight shocked me so I gave a little scream, and so lost seeing anything more.

"I believe that I believed in Miss Nancy and the grandmother; that I didn't see through him and his trumped-up clothes, and that I was just the one to go over to Buffalo that night. So, after a great deal of urging on my part and much hanging back on his, we rowed for the point."

"He all right," I heard him say to Miss Nancy, who was waiting for our return.

Then they went into the sick room, Miss Nancy pretending to wipe the tears from her eyes. I was called shortly after to bring hot water, and had stumbled through the door quite into the grandmother's presence before Miss Nancy could check me. I only saw a coffin standing upon a table near an untidy bed—not a large coffin, but it was empty and open, and the sight shocked me so I gave a little scream, and so lost seeing anything more.

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greenable voice broke in again.

"I'll not trust this boy until I have tested him. You say he is a Roman Catholic?" Miss Nancy thought so because I crossed myself when she said the old lady was dying. "Well, you send him up the lake shore in about an hour from now. I'll play up Father O'Leary."

Their voices fell as if something had hushed them suddenly.

I began spading up the garden beds outside the door, where the weeds had choked the lot. What a terrible place for me to be in! And the sun was down. Why had father let me go? I looked off in the direction of Grand Island, and was just on the point of throwing down my spade and running to the house when I was hidden, when Miss Nancy came out and bade me go to a hut on the river bank a half mile away and borrow a skiff. The old woman was sinking, she said. I crossed myself. There was a missionary priest who would be at certain localities that night, she said, and I should have to be there, further up the lake. I was to find the priest without fail. The fishermen in that locality would know about him.

That much she made me hear, but she thought me duller than usual, and my ears heard some hard things said about the country over to find him.

Once out on the water I should have made for Grand Island, but Miss Nancy stood on the bluff, watching me with her eagle eyes, and I knew very well she would send a shot after me if I disobeyed her. No; I would go through with it all; but I had never been such a silly girl!

There is a swift current, you know, where the river tides set in from the lake—twelve miles an hour or more—and I had something besides silly Peggy to think of just then. I kept as near the shore as I could, and had not gone as far as I expected, when I saw a fire burning on the beach, such as the fishermen make. I could see that he was beckoning for me to come to shore. He was dressed like a priest—Father O'Leary, of course—and I was glad I should not have to go hunting the country over to find him.

I did not forget to be deaf. He screamed at me, and asked if I would take him two miles further up the lake; he would pay me well. Another priest was waiting for him, he said, and it was a long journey by land. Surely, any good fisherman would do that for the sake of the blessed St. Peter.

But I put in my plea for the dying grandmother. He said no, he would not go, and looked at me as if I was something to run away from. He was a good actor, that Father O'Leary, and so Peggy Herriek for once.

"You know, boy," said he, gripping my arm, for he had pulled up to the beach and he had got into the boat, "that those folks are smugglers. It's a wicked pretence of yours to get me into trouble. Confess your guilt at once, or I visit your soul with a curse."

"I made him believe that I believed in Miss Nancy and the grandmother; that I didn't see through him and his trumped-up clothes, and that I was just the one to go over to Buffalo that night. So, after a great deal of urging on my part and much hanging back on his, we rowed for the point."

"He all right," I heard him say to Miss Nancy, who was waiting for our return.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1880.

The Legislature of Vermont have re-elected Hon. George F. Edmunds U. S. Senator from that State.

The St. Albans Messenger says that Mr. Barlow does not intend to extend the road from West Farmham to Freleighsburg into Vermont, as reported.

Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, the well-known writer and philanthropist, died last week and was buried at Wayland, Mass., on Saturday. An eulogy was pronounced by Wendell Phillips after the religious service.

Reports from South Carolina are to the effect that the old reign of terror is re-established, the red shirted rough riders scouring the country and preventing the colored people from holding meetings and intimidating them from endeavoring to vote.

It is said that some changes will take place in the personnel of the Dominion Cabinet before Parliament meets, and that the resignation of Hon. Mr. Masson has been in the hands of the Governor-General for some time, in consequence of continued ill health.

The United States political papers are not pleasant reading about these days. It is consoling to know, however, that there is a limit even to a political campaign. After Tuesday next, we shall have seen the worst of it, and shall know who is elected, if an electoral commission is not required to settle the question.

THE APPLE TRADE TO EUROPE this season is something enormous for a comparatively new trade. The receipts at Liverpool for the week ending 14th of October, were 47,936 barrels, the largest on record. These were all from the United States and Canada. Baldwin sold from 12s to 14s. Greenings 11s to 13s. Kings 14s to 16s.

Liverpool and London cattle markets of date Oct. 11th, quote small numbers of foreign cattle. A brisk and steady demand for Canadian and American cattle at 73d per lb. Number landed at Liverpool 1022 head. At London 580 head cattle and 2000 Sheep. Mutton 5s to 7s per stone of 8 lbs.

THE AMERICAN.—We have received a copy of a 16 page journal bearing the above title, just commenced at Philadelphia. It proposes to be among American journals what the London Spectator is in the field of English journalism. "It is intended that the American shall have a thoroughly national character. We propose to invite to our columns the best writers of this and other countries, and we desire to secure the discussion of all living questions by those whose special attainments best fit them for their discussion." Editorial it proposes to pursue certain definite lines of policy, without excluding the utterance of opinions with which the editor is not in complete accord. Politically its sympathies will be with the Republican party, but will not belong to "the party," for hesitate to criticise its faults and short-comings. The initial number is well printed and carefully edited. It will fill a place in journalism not touched upon by the daily, or the technical or local weekly press. Address, 720 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Presidential election is close at hand, (Tuesday, Nov. 2d) and, as is usually the case, the excitement runs high. The more unprincipled partisans are playing their last cards. It is apparent that the Democratic party are trying desperately to retrieve their defeat in Indiana. Their attempts to smirch the character of Mr. Garfield are redoubled. Mr. Barnum, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has issued and circulated a fac simile of a letter purporting to be written by Gen. Garfield in January last to a person in Lynn, Mass., in relation to Chinese labor. The letter is so worded as to greatly inflame the prejudices of those who oppose the employment of the Chinese, and consequently injurious to Mr. Garfield's interests in the Pacific States. This letter Gen. Garfield says he never wrote, and denounces it as a "clumsy forgery." The people of Lynn have made a thorough search for the man to whom the letter purports to be addressed, without success, and the Postmaster at that place says there has been no such address at his office or by carriers. Experts point out the bad spelling and grammatical errors of the letter, two faults from which Mr. Garfield's language and writings are remarkably free, and at the same time show that the fac simile is quite unlike Mr. Garfield's writing. It is a forgery, and carries proof of it on its face.—This and some other like attacks show how fierce the contest is. The people will rejoice when the battle is over, attended as it is with so much demoralization, fraud and "mud-slinging." Both parties profess to be confident of victory, but there are indications that the Republicans are prospective victors, one of which is the fact that their opponents are stepping to such low devices as the one indicated above.

Hamilton Brook, formerly of Boston, who keeps a grocery in New York, shot and seriously wounded a well known burglar, known as Edward Lyons. Lyons first attempted to kill Brook.

Prof. Goldwin Smith's panacea for all the ills of Canada is a zolverein, or customs union with the United States. This means, of course, an equal tariff or a free exchange of commodities including all kinds of manufactured articles. It is beautiful in theory, in fact the learned Professor is great as a theorist. Practically it is impossible. The people and Government of the United States never will consent to a system by which Canadian and British manufactures can be admitted into its markets for a like exchange of their own, and a customs union means this if it means anything. They would consent to a system by which the raw material of this country could be exchanged for their manufactures.—This they have made a test issue in every attempt at a trade adjustment since the abrogation of the Reciprocity treaty, and Mr. Smith must be aware of the fact. Does he desire a one-sided customs union of that sort? We presume not. He is simply urging a policy that would bring about annexation, and that this would be the final outcome of his plan he frankly admits. That the people of Canada are not prepared to adopt Mr. Smith's theories may be one of the perversities of human nature, but it is nevertheless true. It may be an ungrateful return to the great apostle of a new Utopian theory who left a civilized land for the wilds of Canada, but such a result has not unfrequently followed the Quixotic attempts of visionaries in science, politics and religion.

The report of the actual surrender of Dulcigno by the Porte was incorrect. It is decided to surrender it, but the Turks pursue their usual policy of delay, hoping that a misunderstanding may arise between the powers, or something else turn up to prevent the final accomplishment of the surrender. It appears that the decision of the Sultan was only arrived at by a knowledge that Admiral Seymour had received positive orders to sail for Smyrna, with a view to carry out Mr. Gladstone's proposed plan of coercion. These orders are not withdrawn, but postponed for the present. So far as Greece is concerned, there is a marked disinclination on the part of all the Powers to proceed to extremities. In England, the press without distinction of party, discountenance any untoward alliance to force the Turks to amend the boundaries of Greece by the surrender of territory. Still, should Greece endeavor to force her claims, the Powers could not quietly stand by and see her crushed by Turkey, as would be the result without foreign aid.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.—There was a cabinet meeting on the 21st which held through the day and met again in the evening. The subject under consideration was the proposed contract for building the Pacific road. The leading Canadian members of the syndicate and the representatives of the European members of it were present, and it is said that the details of the contract have been finally agreed upon by the documents formally drawn up and it is believed, signed. What those details are will probably not be made known until Parliament meets. The Ottawa correspondent of the Montreal Gazette telegraphed to that journal on the night of the 21st, "I am in a position to say that all the stories which have recently been circulated about disagreements between the European capitalists and their Canadian associates in the enterprise, and the withdrawal of the former, are without a shadow of foundation. The gentlemen who are here from London comes formally accredited by the syndicate members of the syndicate, to act for them, and to sign in their name. The scheme adopted and the parties interested in it are precisely the same as when Sir John Macdonald made his statement at the Hochelaga station. It is understood that the most ample security is taken by the Government for the completion of the entire line from Lake Nipissing to the Pacific Ocean within ten years. It is said that the members of the syndicate are pressing very strongly for an early session of Parliament, so that the Act confirming the contract may be passed, in order that they may be in a position to enter upon the work at the earliest possible moment.

The Orilla Packet thus directs attention to a matter which is of interest to teachers and parents in large cities as well as in towns and villages:—"One of the chief objections urged against our school system is a normal one, based upon the promiscuous playing of several hundred children together. Many parents who have a sense of responsibility for the moral training of their children, find that this promiscuous contact they learn all the day. These pupils are almost invariably the ones to annoy the teachers in matters of discipline.

A severe gale prevailed Friday night and Saturday forenoon in St. John, N. B., damaging a good many buildings, blowing down trees and telegraph wires and causing other trouble. Halifax and other portions of Nova Scotia also felt the gale.

Ernst Gabriel's pianoforte manufactory on West Twenty-second street, New York, was burned yesterday afternoon; loss \$85,000.

The Magazine.

THE DECENNIAL OF SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—Scribner's Monthly celebrates its tenth birthday with a permanent change of cover, and with a number (for November) which the conductors have done all in their power to make one of exceptional beauty, interest, and value, as it is also the largest number of Scribner ever issued. Scribner's cover has turned from gold to a warm brown, and in the design the aim has been distinctness, simplicity, and a rich decorative effect. "The Sower," engraved by Cole, forms the frontispiece, and among the principal artistic features of the number are a striking portrait of Gladstone, printed in the body of the magazine, but without type either on the same page or on the back of the page; a new page of Walt Whitman; an exquisite engraving of a Russian nun (which will recall former successes of this kind, such as the portraits of the Countess Paskovna, and of Modjeska); engravings after Verdel's works, notably "The Lost Mind," accompanying a criticism by Charles de Kay; and reproductions of others among the best known of the works of Millet, the story of whose life is being told for the first time in Scribner. With a new series of new and second and concluding part of Eugene Schuyler's profusely illustrated life of Peter the Great, entitled "Peter the Great as Ruler and Reformer," also a new short story by a new writer, "Tiger-Lily," by Mrs. Julia Schuyler. The literary interest of this number of Scribner, whether intentional or not, is mainly of the personal kind—nearly every article having for its subject some conspicuous individuality. The most famous of the names, after the historical ones of the great Peter, and "the Bonapartes," is that of Gladstone. The authorship of this article is not divulged, but it is evident that Scribner has had exceptional opportunities for the study of his theme; and it is safe to say that he has given to the world the most profound and satisfactory, the most clearly explanatory and philosophical exposition of the greatest of living English statesmen that has appeared. Mr. Stedman's study of Walt Whitman, in his series, "The American poets," handles a mooted and difficult subject with frankness, originality, and freshness. Mr. Nadai's essay on Artemus Ward treats a hackneyed subject in the true literary spirit; he tells some new stories about the great showman, and thinks that the notion that the joker is about as good as another is unfair to Ward, and that he is no more capable of duplication than any other man of genius. An illustrated paper on "Borden and the Bonapartes" will open a new and curious chapter of American society to most readers. The article on "Tableaux," with pictures by Miss Oakes, goes more thoroughly than usual into the artistic capabilities of such entertainments. "The Secret of Second-sight" is authoritatively revealed by an "ex-conjuror." But there is no paper in the number which will be read with greater interest, especially by the older generation of his countrymen, than that on the late President Leonard Woods, of Bowdoin College, by Mr. Richard Henry Dana, who was once, in his youth, under the care of Mr. Woods. The poems of the number are by H. H. Boyesen, Mrs. Piatt, H. H., and others.

In the editorial departments, Dr. Holland has something to say about the origin and history of "The Standard," "There was," he says, "no popular magazine in existence which it took for a model. It aimed at a higher excellence in art than had hitherto been attempted, and a fresher, more vigorous and inspiring literature than had been exemplified in any popular periodical. American or foreign. It was not only accomplished which it undertook, but," he believes, "it has greatly modified and elevated the work of its contemporaries." The editor adds: "We say with boldness, and we believe it to be strictly true, that American engraving has achieved its eminence in the world since the issue of Scribner's Monthly has demanded, guided, and stimulated it." He furthermore calls attention to the policy adopted by Scribner some years ago, of fostering American writers of serial novels, and refers to fruits of the policy to the works of Mr. Cable, author of "The Grandissimes," and Mr. Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's" and "Haworth's."

In speaking of fiction, the magazine can claim also Bret Harte's only novel and the Saxe Holm stories. Dr. Eggleston's first story for adult readers was written for, and at the request of, Scribner; he afterward wrote his first novel for publication, but in his latest novel, "Roxey," appeared in Scribner. Dr. Holland says: "Will our readers bear with us, on this anniversary, when we attempt to give them a summing-up of what we have done for them, for the small sum of forty dollars? We have given them twenty large volumes of good illustrated reading, on all possible topics, and in all possible forms of literary art. These volumes have contained sixteen thousand seven hundred and thirty-two pages of matter, illustrated by six thousand six hundred and eighty-eight woodcuts, costing from ten to three hundred dollars each. Out of the material published in these twenty volumes, there have been made and published over fifty books, the retail prices of which amounts to more than twice the subscription price of the magazine during the whole period, to say nothing of other volumes to appear, like Schuyler's 'Peter the Great,' Senier's 'Life of Millet,' Goodman's work on the American poets, etc." The fifty books referred to above are only a small part of the immense mass of material of which the twenty magazine volumes are composed.

THE AGASSIZ ASSOCIATION.—One of the best signs of the times is the interest in the natural sciences which children ought to take, but which they never will take while it is connected in their minds only with dry study, long tasks and Latin names. The Agassiz Association—instituted by Harlan H. Ballard, now principal of the Lenox (Mass.) Academy, and formerly of Prof. Alexander Agassiz—is an association named after the great Louis Agassiz. It is a society which children all over the country may join, and which, through the happy impetus of an earnest esprit de corps, may lead them to explore for themselves the every-day fields of Nature; and so, by free yet organized observation, to lay the foundation of future interest in the sciences.

The St. Nicholas magazine, having taken the matter in hand in earnest, has started a St. Nicholas branch of the organization. Full explanations and particulars are to be given by Mr. Ballard himself, in the November number of the magazine, which opens the volume for 1880-81. Lovers of Art and students of the works of the old masters will hear with satisfaction that Mrs. Clara Esch Clement, widely known through her books on painters and sculptors, is engaged upon a series of "Stories of Art and Artists" for St. Nicholas. These stories are addressed specially to young folks, and the publishers announce that the papers will give a faithful outline of the history of European painting (beginning with the Grecian era), enriched with charming stories and legends, and will be illustrated with many reproductions of the works of the great masters.

Frank R. Stockton, the author of the "Rudder Grange" papers, who, though his inevitable residence in the United States, has been engaged upon a special series of serio-comic giant and fairy stories for the St. Nicholas magazine. They are all to be illustrated by Bensell. The first of these, "The Magician's Daughter," is announced for November.

"The Land of Nod," a Children's Opera.—As the autumn advances, short acting-plays and operettas and other entertainments for home audiences and school representations, always in order, are clamorously demanded. The St. Nicholas magazine, in promissory to keep up a brisk supply during the winter season, specially announces a Children's Opera for the Christmas Holidays, full of original music, tableaux and fine effects. It is to be called "The Land of Nod," and has the good point that it can be acted, or sung, or both, according to the capacity of the various young performers.

Captain Mayne Reid, ever before his

corpsal frame has quitted the sunshine, is said to live again in the new opera, Felix I. Oswald, who composes the new volume of St. Nicholas, "In Nature's Wonderland," or, Adventures in the American Tropics." He is a traveler of wide experience, and his sketches, which are to run through a year, doubtless will afford many a delightful and wholesome morsel to that omnivorous creature, the American boy of the period.

A new feature in magazine literature is the promised St. Nicholas "Treasure-box of English Literature." This is under the special charge of the editor of that magazine, and will be introduced by a paper from her pen, giving a full explanation of its scope and purpose. So far as we have learned, "The Treasure-box" will contain gems of standard English and American literature, with some mention of their authors. These will be selected with a view of directing and encouraging young people in the best reading, and furnishing, when practicable, a good model. The selections will be illustrated by some of the best artists in the land.

Rossiter Johnson, the editor of the well-known "Little Classic" series, has just completed a long story of American boy-life, which is to run through the new volume of St. Nicholas, beginning with the Christmas (December) number. The hero, Phaeton Rogers, is a boy inventor.

Bright Eyes, the beautiful Ponca maiden, widely known as an instance of the education and kindness of manhood in the Indian, has written a tale of Indian child life (her first story) for the St. Nicholas magazine. It is said to be true to life and full of beautiful feeling. Bright Eyes, with her brother and three sisters who have been educated at the Omaha Agency, are the only members of her large family who can speak English. Her father has been, or is, the head chief of the Poncas, and is said to be a man of noble character.

The Petroleum Question.

It is certainly amusing to find the Opposition journals attacking the Government because certain coal oil refiners in Canada have entered into an arrangement to keep up prices, and because, as the result, the price of coal oil has increased. As we pointed out the other day, the largest protection ever given to coal oil was given at the instance of the people of Western Ontario, the deputation demanding it being headed by Mr. Alexander Mackenzie. The law then passed gave a protection of merely sixty per cent. to the Canadian oil refiners, and that was maintained at the very time that Mr. Mackenzie's government was permitting other industries to be destroyed in Canada, because of their horror of anything like a protective duty.

Mr. Colby, the member for Stanstead, made the case his own in 1876, and although he did not succeed that session in inducing Mr. Cartwright to lessen the tariff, he did succeed in extorting from him a promise that the Government would receive his consideration, and that the following year legislation would take place. Legislation did take place in 1877. The duty on coal oil was reduced, the excise duty being also altered in such a way as practically to leave the protection very much where it was before. The petroleum of the Canadian oil refiners, and that of the United States, was not touched.

During the session of 1879 a change was made in the law, while it did not affect the duties, affected the relative first test of American and Canadian oils. A thorough examination of the question had convinced the Government that American oil to be safe, must stand a very much higher first test than Canadian oil. It was permitted to Canadian oil to be sold at as low a test as one hundred and five degrees, while the first test to be made of American oil was fixed at one hundred and thirty degrees. That was practically a protection to the Canadian refiner, although not so great a protec-

tion by any means as that which had existed at the instance of Mr. Mackenzie and his friends, and by the consent of his Government for some years. Last session, Mr. Colby again took up the question. He urged that the first test in Canadian oil was too low, that in fact, an oil which stood only a first of one hundred and five degrees was not a safe oil to use; while he held aloft that American oil at a much lower test than one hundred and thirty degrees was quite safe. Those who followed the proceedings of Parliament last session will remember how thoroughly this subject was considered. The Canadian oil refiners, from their standpoint, contended that the American test was too high, while they admitted that the Canadian test was perhaps too low. Experiments were made on almost daily in the Inland Revenue office to which members of Parliament and others were invited, in order to prove the contention of the Canadian refiners. On the other hand, Mr. Colby, who never takes hold of a subject of this kind without being thoroughly prepared, had the reports of the inspectors in the Inland Revenue office, and the question of coal oil inspection among our neighbors being a matter of state legislation, and not of federal concern. The highest test provided in the United States was one hundred and twenty, which, if we remember rightly, was the test in the State of Michigan. The test in the Inland Revenue office, which was accepted by the Government, and for which they assumed the entire responsibility, making the first test for Canadian oil 115, and American 120, thus reducing very materially the protection to the Canadian oil refiner. Nevertheless, since the legislation of 1872, which put a high duty upon American oil, has there been less protection to the coal oil refiners than at this moment. That they have combined is practically the result of the combination in the United States. The price here is regulated by the price in the United States, and in the Maritime provinces, and in this province, to a large extent, American oil is chiefly used, especially so since the new law came into force. Under the circumstances it is very difficult to see what the Government have to do with the matter, or how they can be in any way held responsible. That they are attempting to be held responsible is only a proof of how unfair and dishonest the Opposition press is in its criticisms upon the actions of the Administration.—Montreal Gazette.

London, Friday, Oct. 22.—A Berlin dispatch to the Morning Post says: "There is good reason to believe that the Prussian Government seriously contemplates granting amnesty to the Catholic priests who were deprived of their benefices under the Falk laws." Count von Arnim's request for safe conduct to visit Berlin has been granted.

Foreign News.

A Berlin dispatch states that at an election in Saxony for a member of the Imperial Parliament, the sitting member, a long Conservative, who was rejected, polling 4,211 votes, was closely followed by a Socialist with 3,586 votes.

A railway train from Dortmund, Westphalia, to Berlin to-day, was precipitated down an embankment. Two persons were killed and twenty-six injured.

It is announced from Vienna that in view of the difficulties raised by the Porte, Austria, Italy, and Russia, instructed their Ambassadors at Constantinople to remind the Sultan that his promise was that the surrender of Dulcigno should be unconditional. New negotiations have in consequence been opened.

The British Consul at the Island of Samos, where disturbances have recently occurred has requested the presence of a British man-of-war. A dispatch from Berlin to The Standard says: The arrest of M. Warchafsky, the well-known capitalist and purveyor to the Russian Army, is in connection with the army supply contract in the last war. It is stated that evidence is forthcoming to show that M. Warchafsky defrauded the authorities of 22,000,000 roubles (\$17,600,000).

M. Boren, secretary of the Chief of Administration and Chief Administrator during the late war, has also been arrested at Odessa simultaneously with the arrest of M. Warchafsky.

In France several severe shocks of earthquake were felt at Dijon and in that neighborhood on Wednesday. The Norman Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., was to arrive in London to-day. Trickett, Laycock, Hanlan, Fosmer and Riley did some good practice to-day.

In Italy a violent hurricane has occurred in the province of Reggio di Calabria, accompanied by inundations. Several houses were swept away, and there was some loss of life.

The Spanish Court went in state to the Atocha Cathedral to-day for the public thanksgiving service of churching the Queen. There will be festivities for three days.

The Sportsman says: "Mr. Brewer's three-year-old bay colt Robert the Devil will be offered for sale at Newman on Wednesday next. A large reserve will be placed on him."

A whole block of buildings in Russell-st., Bermondsey, London, occupied by leather merchants, a miller, a wool merchant and others, was burned to-day, involving damage to merchandise to the extent of \$250,000.

GALWAY, Oct. 24.—A great League meeting was held here to-day. Forty thousand people were present. Mr. Parnell denounced Mr. Forster, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, as a hypocrite, and declared that the only remedy for the pending trouble lay in the autonomy of Ireland. Other meetings were held in various parts of the country. No disorder is reported.

The correspondent of the Standard

says that among the persons who are to be prosecuted for conspiracy with Mr. Parnell and other Irish leaders is Mr. James Redpath, the American journalist.

Toronto, Oct. 26.—The following is a special cable to the Globe: London, Oct. 25.—I learn on the authority of a member of the Government that the very highest importance is attached to the grave intelligence received to-day from Ireland. Mr. Parnell and his friends, assembled in private council, have resolved to discard the policy of exhorting the people to keep the

peace. The moment the Land Leaguers are proceeded against, the whole West and South of Ireland will become the scene of the gravest events. There was a meeting of the Cabinet to-day. Mr. O'Donnell has rejoined the Land League, in hopes of martyrdom at the hands of the Government. A series of agrarian outrages has been reported to-night. The Land Leaguers have resolved that should the Government proceed with the prosecution of their leaders they will establish branches of the League throughout England and Scotland on a basis similar to the Home Rule confederation. Two thousand and fifty Irish constabulary have been ordered to proceed immediately to the Curragh in the county of Kildare. Mr. Dodson, President of the Local Government Board, speaking at Southborough to-night said that if the ordinary laws were not sufficient to allay the troubles in Ireland the Government would ask Parliament for extraordinary legislation.

New York, Oct. 26.—The O'Connell special says Thomas P. O'Connell, Mr. Parnell's principal lieutenant, 15 miles north of Dublin, telegraphs if the Government proceeds with the actions numerous murders and other agrarian outrages must be expected. The popular feeling is beyond all question most deeply excited, and the grave apprehensions are felt on all sides. London is filled with the gravest rumors.

A Triple Murder.

One of those awful tragedies which occasionally horrify a community, occurred in the town of Sheffield, on Tuesday of this week. The main facts of the case are as follows:—About a mile and a-half north of Wheelock Hollow, on the mineral spring road, lived last Tuesday morning an aged, peaceable and respected farmer and his family, which consisted of the following persons: Jonathan Parks, a man upwards of 70 years of age; his wife, a few years his junior; Mrs. Parks' daughter and son by a former marriage—Alice and Byron Blake—and Alice's husband, Edwin A. Williams. On Monday there had also come to board in the family, Miss Holis, who was to keep the district house, and who was a young married couple without children, who had rented their place at South Wheelock the past season, and had gone home to live with the old folks. Byron Blake was a young man some 28 years old, who lived with his step-father and helped about the farm work.

Some four years ago this son Byron was adjudged insane and taken to Broadmoor asylum, where he remained a year or so, and was then taken home; and although not considered of sound mind, he was thought to be harmless, and worked and went about much like other people. Monday he spent plowing, and on Tuesday evening he was in at Joseph Ingalls' one of the neighbors, and spent the time paring apples with the family. On Tuesday morning after breakfast, Mr. Williams started on foot for Lyndonville, leaving the team at home for his brother-in-law to plow with, and Miss Holis went to her school. This was the last that was seen of the other four occupants of the house alive.

About half-past ten in the forenoon Joseph Ingalls, a neighbor, called at the Parks house of an errand, and on entering the kitchen a most horrible and ghastly spectacle was presented. There, dead, and lying in the gore, were the three persons named above. An old Springfield musket, with broken stock, showed the implement of murder, they all three having been clubbed to death, the dreadful wounds upon their heads showing that the work was thoroughly done. Besides other wounds the right arm of the old gentleman was broken. Such a scene as this no one wants to see but once.

It was at first supposed that the perpetrator of this triple murder had escaped; but not very long after the dead body of the man, Byron Blake, was found lying in the barn. He had taken some leaden live of a harness and finished the job where he should have begun it.

The news of this dreadful affair spread like wildfire. A messenger was despatched to Lyndonville for Mr. Williams, and also for a brother of Mr. Parks, who lives in that town. Crowds of people flocked to the place of the tragedy, and kept going and coming the rest of the day. The entire section has received a shock that they will not soon recover from. The immediate cause of this triple murder must always be conjecture. The reasonable theory is that after Williams left for Lyndonville and the teacher for school, Mrs. Blake and her son Byron, who were alone, were going to plow, when Byron became angry and frenzied, and seizing the old gun, assaulted both his step-father and mother, and upon the sister Alice attempting to quiet him, killed all three together. This theory has this ground to rest upon: Byron never got along well with his step-father—he disliked him, and he was a very strong and vigorous young man, and there was no reason why he should not work, and Mr. Parks knew it. Mr. Williams had walked to Lyndonville that day on purpose to leave the team for Byron to plow with. It seems probable that he had intended to go to Lyndonville, but that he was angry at it, and that the tragedy was enacted at that time, as the breakfast dishes were not washed and the bread-sponge still remained upon the stove. Edwin Williams is a brother of Geo. Williams, who formerly lived in Wheelock and ran a meat wagon to Lyndon, and Edwin was to go to this week to Providence, R. I., to spend the winter with Welley Blake, now the only remaining child. Mr. Parks and wife were well-to-do people, both members of the church at Wheelock. Byron had endeavored to poison the family before he was taken to Broadmoor, and at one time and another his mother had been in much fear of him. The asylum physicians attributed Byron's insanity to self-abuse, although some of the friends thought it was caused by spinal meningitis. Byron was a son of Calvin Blake, who kept tavern at Wheelock Hollow 30 years ago, and was well known in this county.

The success of the Suez Canal continues. The total receipts for nine months of the present year were \$6,241,000, against \$4,549,000 for the corresponding period in 1879, a gain of nearly \$1,700,000.

Count von Arnim's request for safe conduct to visit Berlin has been granted.

BIRTHS.

HOYT—In Margot, Oct. 1st, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin M. Hoyt.

MARRIAGES.

KELLEY-CARTER—At Derby Centre, by Rev. Mr. John J. Kelley, to Miss Etta Carter, daughter of St. Stanstead.

DAVIS-SARGENT—On the 19th inst., by Rev. Mr. Macdonald, Mr. Carlos P. Davis to Miss Augusta Sargent, both of Stanstead.

DEATHS.

DAVIS—In Stanstead Oct. 4th, Cyrus Davis, of Lowell Mass., a native of Stanstead, aged 36 years and 5 months.

WISWELL—At Beebe Place on the 18th inst., Abbie L. Heath, wife of F. A. Wiswell, aged 31 years and 3 months.

Burroughs' Place

FOR SALE, in one or more lots, 14th Range, Stanstead, with unrivalled Water Power on Negro River running through it. Apply to C. A. RICHARDSON or CHAS. THOMAS, Notaries. 16w4 Stanstead Journal.

MUNICIPAL.

A REGULAR SESSION of the Municipal Council of the Township of Stanstead will be held at the house of W. T. Knight, Smith's Mills, on MONDAY, Nov. 1st, for the transaction of general business.

D. A. MANSUR, Sec'y-Treas. Stanstead, Oct. 27, 1880.

To the Farmers.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE ROOT SUGAR COMPANY, hereby give notice that its final organization has been completed, and the site for its factory at Coaticook acquired by deed, and they are now prepared to make contracts with the Farmers for Sugar Beets, to be delivered at the Factory and at various Railway Stations.

Five Dollars Per Ton

will be paid on delivery at Factory or Stations. The Company's Agents will call upon the Farmers with contracts duly executed by the officers of the Company for delivery to all parties willing to contract.

PRIZES

to the extent of \$1200 will be given in addition to the prizes paid. These premiums will be paid each and every year during the continuance of the contract.

By order. G. O. DOAK, Vice-President. Coaticook, Oct. 22, 1880. 16w4

MRS. A. A. BARRY

Has opened Millinery & Dress Making in Rooms over the Post Office, where she will give the best of the patronage of the ladies of this vicinity. Her old friends are invited to call.

New and Fresh, and work warranted to give satisfaction. Rock Island, Oct. 27, 1880. 16w3

The Reason Why GRAY'S VITALINE

Is fast becoming The Popular Remedy of the Day. Is, that it will do all that is claimed for it in the Pamphlet.

Read the Pamphlet carefully. Buy one bottle, and take it according to directions. The Pamphlet is sent free, and is perfectly satisfied that it is worth \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists and J. T. Flint, Rock Island. 181w7

The Gray Medicine Co., Toronto.

AUCTION SALE.

JOHN BUCKLAND, Esq., having sold 15 Horses in Barreille, (the old Victoria place) has instructed the undersigned to sell without reserve at said Farm, on

Tuesday, Nov. 2d, 1880.

all the Farming Tools, Hay, Grain, Stock, Household Furniture, &c. Stock consists of 2 good Horses, 1 yearling Colt, 15 extra Cows, some 25 head of young Cattle, 3 Shorthorns, 50 lbs. Wheat, 100 lbs. Oats, 50 lbs. Beans and Oats, 20 lbs. Buckwheat, 150 lbs. Potatoes, 100 lbs. Hay, 2 new Buggies, 1 second hand Wagon, Sleighs, Sleds, Harnesses, Buffalo Robes, Moving Machine, Horse Rake, Plows, Harrows, Chains, Forks, Household Furniture and a large collection of small wares. No postponement on account of weather. Come early. Terms made known at time of sale.

PARKER & HOWE, Auctioneers. Barnston, Oct. 25, 1880.

THE EXHIBITION

CORNER OF

MAPLE AVENUE

IS NOW OPEN.

THE MOST PERFECT STOCK OF NEW SCOTCH TWEEDS,

WORSTED COATINGS,

AND Sherbrooke Tweeds.

Also the Largest Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

a large portion our own make, made from first-class goods.

Good Ulsters for Men as low as

\$5.00.

All Wool Suits for \$10.00.

Lot of Youths' & Boys' Suits,

Cheap.

The Experience of 16 Years

in this place enables us to select goods suitable to the various tastes and demands of the public, and to sell them at prices that defy competition. We cannot afford to do pretentious complete with

Twenty-Five Cent Tailors.

Customers are aware of the fact in leaving their orders with us, unless the Style, Fit, and Workmanship is satisfactory, no obligation to take the goods is imposed.

Headquarters for

Scotch Caps, Moccasins, &c.

Bring your sisters, your cousins and your young ones. In Ulster Goods and Mantle Cloths, we can supply their wants.

T. & C. O'Rourke. Rock Island, Oct. 25, 1880.

New Millinery

and Fancy Goods.

The Stanstead Journal.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Passumpsic & Mass. Valley Railroad.

LEAVE STANSTEAD.
5 45 a. m., going North—Express.
7 10 a. m., going South—Mail.
7 20 p. m., going North—Mail.
9 25 p. m., going South—Express.

ARRIVE AT STANSTEAD.
6 10 a. m., from South—Express.
7 35 a. m., from North—Mail.
7 45 p. m., from South—Mail.
9 50 p. m., from North—Express.

Religious Meetings.

Methodist—(Rev. C. A. Hanson) Sunday services, Stanstead, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Derby Line, 3:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Episcopal—(Rev. Geo. Thorneley) Sunday services, 10:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
Wednesday Evening Service at 7:30 p. m.
Congregational—(Rev. J. L. Litch) Sunday services, Rock Island, 10:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
Universalist—(Rev. F. E. Healey) Sunday services, Derby Line, 10:30 a. m.
Catholic—(Rev. M. Macneil) Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m.
Methodist Church, Beebe Plain—(Rev. G. C. Poyser)—Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30.
Episcopal Service, Beebe Plain—(Rev. Geo. Thorneley)—Every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

Post Offices.

The Post Offices at Stanstead, Rock Island and Derby Line, have daily mails from Boston and Montreal and all intermediate points. Time of arrival and departure are governed by the time tables of the Railroads. Daily mail to Coaticook by stage, leaving at 8 a. m., and returning the same evening. Daily stage to Island Pond, leaving at 1 p. m., arriving at 11 a. m. Mail from Holland and Morgan Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Oriental Lodge, I.O.O.F.
Derby Line, Vt.
Meetings every Monday evening at 7. Members of the order are cordially invited to attend.
C. W. LYNN, Sec'y.

Masonic Hall, Stanstead, Q.
GOLDEN RULE LODGE,
No. 5, F. & A. M.
Regular Communication, Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1880.
C. I. MOUTON, Sec'y.

Mr. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the Stanstead Journal at our best rates.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. A. Thorneley's (the Spectator's) office. Advertisements may be made for it in NEW YORK.

—Mrs. A. A. Barry has an advertisement in this issue which will interest the Ladies. Read it.

—Remember Mr. Murray's lecture at the Methodist Church on Thursday evening. Family tickets can be procured at a discount.

OYSTER SUPPER.—The Ladies of the Methodist Church intend giving a first-class Oyster Supper at an early date. Full particulars next week.

—N. A. Partlow will commence a course of Monday evening Assemblies at Village Hall on the 8th Nov. Plain and fancy dancing will be taught those attending. Admission 50 cents.

The new Anglican church at Coaticook was consecrated on the 17th by Bishop Williams, assisted by several of the clergy.

—A "Plain" joker says the boys who light the street lamps can't find them only on bright, moonlight nights, which accounts for their not being lighted on dark nights.

—The Fall Races on the Stanstead Park, have been postponed until Friday, 29th inst., on account of the bad weather last Saturday.

—The official returns from Bromo give Mr. Manson a majority of 118 in a total vote of 2,316, which is 86 votes less than in the election of Mr. Lynch last year.

—Mr. John Ashton, a hotel keeper of Waterloo, was robbed of between \$125 and \$130, stolen from his pockets while he was in his bed on Tuesday night of last week. One Bailey, of Warden, was arrested next day, but made his escape from the lockup.

—They have a queer set of thieves over West. Last summer a church was robbed of a cabinet organ. Now, according to the *Waterloo Advertiser*, the old Methodist church at Frost Village has been robbed of its stove, window shades, doors, &c. The editor intimates that he knows the parties, but if they will restore the property the offence will be condoned.

—It is reported that Bradley Barlow, President and largely a proprietor of the South Eastern Railway, has bought the new railway being constructed between Frelleburgh and West Farnham, with a view to extend the line to Sheldon, Vt., thereby connecting the South Eastern with the Lake Champlain and St. Johnsbury road, formerly known as the Portland and Ogdensburg Railway.

—James McDiarmie, living near Lake Megantic, was returning from hunting partridges the other night, and when near his clearing, saw a bear stick his nose out of a hollow tree. He succeeded in killing him with five charges of bird shot. The bear proved to be a fine fat animal, two and a half years old.

—We learn that the Pioneer Beet Root Sugar Company, Coaticook, have completed their organization and purchased the property of L. Sleeper, Esq., for their factory. They have also advertised for the beet raisers this year, offering \$5 per gross ton delivered at the factory or at the railway stations on the Grand Trunk, which is 50 cents more than is offered by the Portland Company. We trust that the farmers who have embarked in the undertaking will find it remunerative as well as the manufacturers. The company advertise to distribute \$1,200 a year in prizes among the beet raisers during the existence of their contracts, a bonus to the best growers.

—The Ladies of the Congregational Society will give an Oyster Supper at the Vestry Rooms, Rock Island, on Thursday evening, Nov. 4th, to which all are invited.

In this connection it may be said it is expected that a fine musical entertainment may be effected under the auspices of this Society some time about the middle of November, arrangements being in progress to secure the services of a popular Quartette Club. Further announcements may be expected.

—The first snow of the season fell on the 20th, and was a slight flurry. Last Sunday was a rough, wet day, with a slight snow fall in the night. Monday was decidedly cold and windy, and the weather since has been premonitory of winter.

—The last up train on the Stanstead road ran into four colts at the bridge near Raymo's, killing two outside the bridge and driving two into it where they were killed, their legs having fallen between the timbers and the train passing on to them, throwing the car off the rails. The colts were the property of Mr. Ozro Morrill.

—An aged French Canadian died in this village on Monday, known by the name of Lunderville, supposed to be very near one hundred years old. He has been more or less dependent upon the town for several years, and had a numerous family by his two wives.

—Reference was made in a recent issue to a remarkable yield of onions at the Channel place, Stanstead Plain; 205 bushels having been gathered from less than half an acre. It is but fair to add that whatever credit there is in the matter is due to Mr. Richard Gibson, gardener, of this place, who sowed and cultivated the crop.

—We understand that efforts will be made to effect arrangements with the Passumpsic Railway for the transportation of Beets to the Pioneer Company's factory at Coaticook, so that terms can be made with Stanstead and Hatley farmers for raising Sugar Beets. We would call attention to the advertisement of the Company in today's Journal.

Wav's Mills.

The Barnston correspondent of the *Sherbrooke Examiner* intimates in last week's issue of that paper that there is some mistake about the *Examiner's* Wav's Mills correspondent being a married man. It is rather late in the day to be making a stir about it now, as the gentleman in question has been living with a very estimable lady the daughter of one of our first families, for at least twenty years, and there is no doubt whatever in this locality but that the banns were duly celebrated at the proper time and place.

Mayor Harvey and Mrs. Harvey, accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert, are on an excursion to California. Mr. Harvey intends to return about the middle of January next. Miss Nellie Sanborn and her brother, Andrew Sanborn, have just returned from an extended tour in the New England and Middle States.

Mr. John R. Noyes, of Barnston, is said to have the best barn in the country. He built it this season at a cost of about \$1000.

The first snow of the season fell at this place on Saturday night last. Although other places in this vicinity had a storm of snow a week earlier. Whether it is the Gulf Stream that is favoring us, or that the prehistoric Gulf is putting out "feelers" after our mercurial little village, is a question to be propounded to the president of the "Limekiln Club."

Compton.
Mr. Hollis Jordan, an evangelist, has just closed a series of meetings at Moe's River, where he has been for nearly two weeks. These meetings resulted in much good, several persons having expressed an anxious desire to be Christian at heart. May the good work go forward.

The dry season has caused considerable trouble to many farmers in these parts (your correspondent included) on account of the failure of brooks, springs and wells. Several persons have had to draw water from one to two miles, and several fires that were set in July have kept burning in the ground until last week, damaging timber to quite an extent.

Mr. Amos Hartwell threshed for E. Snow, Esq., 295 bushels of oats, 65 bushels of wheat, and 27 bushels of barley in one day, and two hours work putting the barley through the machine twice. It was timed on 25 bushels of oats which he threshed in twenty minutes. Who beats this?

Hatley.
On Saturday night, 23d inst., we had a sudden change of weather, with rain and a flurry of snow. The following day was wet and cold, with a slight fall of snow, which melted as it fell, and on Monday the ground was frozen quite stiff, giving us an admonition of approaching winter.

Springs and streams of water are already influenced by the recent heavy rains, but more is needed before winter sets in. Fall-plowing has been retarded by the extreme dry weather, excepting on stubble ground and where the land has been naturally moist. There has been nothing in the news lately worthy of note transpired here lately, everything is quiet and there are no prevailing diseases to record. We occasionally hear of an extra effort made by a domestic fowl. One such occurred

at Massawippi a few days ago, when a hen of Mr. Stevenson produced an egg weighing a quarter of a pound. The young people indulged in the first dance of the season at Elliott's hall on Thursday evening. A pleasant entertainment was enjoyed, but I would suggest, instead of dancing, a singing club or debating club is more conducive to lasting improvement.

Eastern Townships Notes.

THE QUEBEC CENTRAL.—The junction between this line and Lewis and Kennebec will soon be completed, only 1 1/2 miles of the road remaining to be built. The telegraph lines are already united. When this great enterprise is completed, Sherbrooke and Quebec will be in direct communication. It will be a monument to the enterprising and self-denying labors of the Hon. J. G. Robertson, to whose efforts, and largely by his unaided means the line has been built. *Richmond Guardian.*

ASBESTOS.—A large "find" of this mineral has been discovered on the E. T. Bank lands in this Township, and there is a prospect of its being worked by a wealthy Company. *Id.*

It is said that the Quebec Local Government has bought 2,000 copies of the "Municipal Code," prepared by M. de Bellefeuille. It is the intention of the Local Government to distribute them in rural municipalities. This edition contains all the amendments made up to the 1st of January, 1879; also the License Act and the first part of the Quebec Election Act, which points out the duties of the different treasurers of the rural municipalities in the preparation of the electoral lists.

The editor of the *Sherbrooke Examiner*, albeit a very clever man, has a passion for setting up pegs for the fun of knocking them down again. He is unremittent in his attentions to the local member for Bromo, and salutes him with such complimentary terms as "paragon," "genius," "ideal," &c. He alleges that he pocketed his principles for the sake of office. Now, as every one knows who knows anything about the matter, nothing could be further from the truth than this. Mr. Lynch never belonged to the Liberal party, and therefore the allegation or insinuation that he deserted from that party to take a portfolio in the government, or for any other purpose, is simply the height of absurdity. The Solicitor-General has ever been a Conservative, and has been returned by Conservatives to support and maintain the principles of the Conservative party. We believe we are correct in saying that during the whole of his parliamentary career on a strict party or test question, he never voted against the party. We fear the trouble with our confederate is that he has not himself been similarly consistent. If we remember aright, up to within a recent period his trenchant pen was for many years employed in defence of the man whom he now so bitterly assails. Possibly his memory is deficient, and it may be that having been so long a champion of the party with which Mr. Lynch acted and still acts, that he is carried away by the idea that it is the Solicitor-General and not the editor of the *Examiner* who has changed sides. *St. John's News.*

News in Brief.

An Allentown, Pa., man, with long curly hair, was caught in a great wind on a street corner, the other day. He had a lighted cigar in one hand, and in endeavoring to prevent his hat from being blown away he set fire to his hair which began to burn briskly. He would probably have been seriously burned, had not a man standing near by seen his predicament and assisted him to extinguish the flames.

Leprosy, a rare disease in this country, exists to a considerable extent in the parish of Lafourche, La. An attempt to make an official investigation was recently resisted with arms by the lepers and their friends, who believed that the sufferers were to be isolated on an island in the ocean. The report of the physicians is that the disease is not gaining ground.

It was at a late quarterly meeting of the Seventh-Day Baptist Church in Wisconsin that two clergymen were to present papers on the same day, and the question of precedence having arisen, Mr. A sprang to his feet and said, "I think Brother B ought to have the best place on the programme; he is older man than I am, and besides, is full of his subject." When the audience remembered that Brother B's subject was "The Devil," a cheerful smile seemed to beam around the assembly.

"Love" says a writer "lightens the heart." It has been known to have precisely the same effect upon the pocketbook.

A young German baron from Mecklenburg was recently lucky enough to win \$60,000 in one day at Monaco, and at once went to his hotel and locked up the amount in a cash box, intending to leave for home the next morning without further temptation.

On awaking the next day, however, the box was gone, and with it his valise, who on numerous occasions had given proofs of fidelity and affection to his master. As it was, the young man had to telegraph home for money to leave the place, and in reply learned that the servant was in Mecklenburg with the cash intact, having decamped with it for fear his master would "find it at the gaming-table again, as he had seen so many other lucky ones do."

It is reported that the Chief Secretary of Ireland charges a number of prominent members of the Land League with conspiracy. Among those selected for prosecution are Parnell, Joseph Biggar, Arthur O'Connor, J. J. O'Kelly and Alexander O'Sullivan, members of Parliament, James Redpath and other journalists.

The American People.
No people in the world suffer so much with Dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine have failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, coming up of the food, loss of spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of Grass's *Autumn Flowers* we believe there is no case of Dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 50,000 doses sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your Druggist, J. T. Flint, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

New Advertisements.

LOST.

SOMEWHERE in Compton or Hatley on MONDAY, Oct. 11th, pair of long Fur Gloves—dark color, two Circles and a Fly-Net. The finder will confer a favor by forwarding the articles to the JOURNAL Office, and a suitable reward will be paid.

MRS. A. K. PARSONS
Has returned from market with a full line, of Boston and New York

Millinery and Fancy Goods.
Zephyr and Crewel Worsts, Germantown Yarns, Canvases, Designs for Kennington Embroidery, Macramé Thread and Patterns, all of which will be sold cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.

Agent for Domestic Paper Fashions.
15 Derby Line & Rock Island, Oct. 20, 1880.

Liberation.
NOTICE is hereby given that I have relinquished to my son, Henry Larose the remainder of his minority, and shall claim none of his earnings or pay debts of his contracting after this date.

ENGRAVING!!
HAYING purchased a first-class ENGRAVING MACHINE. I am prepared to do engraving on SPOONS, FORKS, COFFIN PLATES, &c., at short notice. I keep on hand a nice line of Coffin Plates which I will sell, with or without being engraved.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware as usual. Nice Plated Knives from \$2.50 per dozen up. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

R. C. PARSONS.
Rock Island, Q., and Derby Line, Vt.
Sept. 7, 1880. 18091f

—AT HAND—
AND
ON THE WAY.
THE
Finest Assortment
—OF—
FALL & WINTER GOODS

Ever Shown in Stanstead by
J. B. DALY & Co.
Stanstead, Oct. 13, 1880. 14w6

Notice.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that for collecting taxes receiving Road Lists, and the payment of Teachers of Summer Schools, I will be at,

Libby's Mills, Monday, Oct. 25th, Brown's Hill, Tuesday, 26th, Fitch Bay, Wednesday, 27th, Smith's Mills, Monday, Nov. 1st, Georgetown, Tuesday, 2d, Magoon's Point, Wednesday, 3d, Beebe Plain, Friday, 5th, Rock Island, Wednesday and Saturdays.

The above arrangement is made for the accommodation of tax payers in the different sections of the town, and as teachers, bridge bills, &c., must be paid, all persons are requested to meet the payment of their bills at the time and places mentioned. School and Town taxes, 50 cents upon the hundred dollars valuation.

D. A. MANSUR, Sec'y-Treas.
Stanstead, Oct. 13, 1880. 14w4

The Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Stanstead & Sherbrooke.

THE members of the above Company are hereby notified that the following rates of assessment have been levied on the Deposit Notes in force at the undermentioned dates, to cover the losses and expenses of the year ending 31st September, 1880.

Month	Rate
September 30th, 1879	1 per cent.
October 31st	"
November 30th	"
December 31st	"
January 31st, 1880	"
February 28th	"
March 31st	"
April 30th	"
May 31st	"
June 30th	"
July 31st	"
August 31st	"

The above assessment forming six and one-half per cent. on the original amount of the Deposit Notes (endorsements for cancellations being deducted), are hereby required to be paid at the office of the Company in Sherbrooke, or at the office of the Company duly authorized, forthwith.

By order of the Board.
GEO. ARMITAGE,
Sec'y-Treas.
Sherbrooke, Oct. 6, 1880. 15w2

BUTTER! BUTTER!!
A PERMANENT Market and the highest going prices guaranteed.

The public will find at
Lawrence's
The Largest, Freshest and best assorted stock of

Fine Groceries
in this country.

THAT 55 CENT TEA.
[3 lbs. for \$1.50] is a hot one, never-failing to establish confidence and an increasing demand. I have secured a large lot and will supply customers at the present price, notwithstanding an advance in market.

ON HAND
A large stock of
Flour, Grain, Butter, Lard, Oatmeal, Salt, Fish, Butter Tubs, Paile, Bronzes, Paints, Oils, &c. &c.
Also, a full line of
Tobaccoes, Cigars, &c. &c.
Pipes, Confectionery and Biscuits.

The Boot and Shoe Department
Is now complete in all lines, from Mens thick boots to Ladies and Children's kid—Ladies cloth slippers for 25 cents per pair.

We buy for net cash, and sell for cash, or any kind of produce. No credit course can be complete and live.

If you mean business come to
LAWRENCE'S.
Stanstead Plain, Aug. 15, 1880.

New Advertisements.

100 LADIES' MANTLES,
DIRECT FROM GERMANY.

—AT—
J. B. DALY & Co's.

NEW CUSTOM MACHINE SHOP!
THE subscriber having first-class Machinery and facilities for working Metals of all descriptions, proposes in future to do

Custom Work.
First-class tools, skilled workmen, and prompt execution of all commands will be our motto. Special attention paid to repairing and adjusting Sewing Machines.

We manufacture as a specialty Stocks and Dies and all styles Taper, Plug, Machinist and Pipe Taps. We also repair and furnish new Dies for Stocks of all sizes and make. Also Manufacturer and Proprietor of

Young's Patent Axle Cutter.
Over 1000 sold in three months. Send for circulars and price lists. Mention this paper.

F. D. BUTTERFIELD.
Office and Manufactory,
Rock Island, P.
U. S. Post Office Address,
Derby Line, Vt.
Sept. 17, 1880. 1811

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER.
THE UNDERSIGNED having removed his

HARNESS SHOP
to the BUGBEE STORE, Derby Line, Vt., takes pleasure in announcing to his patrons and the public generally, that he has added to his stock a good assortment of Ladies and Gents.

BOOTS & SHOES.
which will be sold at a very small profit for

CASE OR READY PAY.
—ALSO—
A good Stock of Trunks, Traveling Bags, Saddlery Hardware, Harnesses, Halters, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, Blankets, Circles and Whips. Call and examine

Goods & Prices
before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN GILMORE.
Derby Line, Vt., Oct. 5, 1880. 1813

TAILORING!
TAILORING!

TAILORING!
P. A. BISSONNET, having just secured the services of a fashionable cutter,

Mr. A. C. BROWN.
(direct from Boston where he has practiced all the latest styles of cutting and making) would respectfully invite all who are wanting

Clothing.
to call and inspect his large assortment of SCOTCH & CANADIAN TWEEDS

French Serges and Worsted Coatings, Beaver, Frieze and Nap OVERCOATINGS,

Every garment warranted first class work and measure fit or NO SALE. Cutting done to order and guaranteed. If you really want a good

Suit of Clothes,
or a good fitting OVERCOAT at the lowest figure, call at

P. A. BISSONNET'S.
Stanstead Plain, Sept. 8, 1880. 69

KATHAN
IS RECEIVING
—A large and well assorted stock of—
DRY GOODS

for the Fall and Winter Trade. Call and see them.

For Sale, 1 CAR SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR made from old wheat only, at \$6 per barrel.
Rock Island, Aug. 25, 1880.

FARM FOR SALE!
CONTAINING 195 acres more or less, situated on the South road from Coaticook to Stanstead. The farm is under good cultivation, well fenced and watered and has a good Sugar Orchard of 1000 or 1500 trees which can be utilized. Also, 2000 hills of Hops in good condition. The buildings are all new, having been built last fall. Dwelling house small but convenient with good cellar. The Barn is 40x60 with underground basement under whole property. Terms reasonable. Apply to

JOHN DEWEY.
Barnston, July 13, 1880. 1801

FARM FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale his farm situated about one mile East of Way's Mills, on the stage road to Barnston Corner. Said farm consists of 75 acres, 50 acres cleared; a Sugar of about 700 trees. The land is in a good state of cultivation, with a good house, and two comfortable barns. The farm is well fenced and watered and the timber land well wooded. Intending purchasers will do well to examine this property.

M. B. DRESSER.
Barnston, Oct. 14, 1879. 681f

TO BUTTER MAKERS.
MR. JOHN MCINTOSH, Jr., desire to say to the farmers of Hatley and vicinity, that he intends buying Butter through the season, for shipment to Scotland, and in his absence

Messrs. PARKER & HOWE,
at East Hatley, will pay cash for a good article every day in the week from this date. Butter will also be taken in at other places later in the season.

Hatley, May 20, 1880. 84

Notice.

WE shall continue to buy SECOND GROWTH WHITE ASH the coming season, delivered at BEEBEAU'S MILL, Beebe Plain, also, at AYER'S FILL. For further information apply to C. H. MCCLINTOCK, Beebe Plain.

J. E. & D. SANBORN.
Sept. 25, 1880. 1812w6

STANSTEAD Wesleyan College,
WITH A FULL STAFF OF Experienced & Successful Teachers, will reopen on

Wednesday, Sept. 1st, 1880.
—TUITION—
\$3 to \$6 per term of 10 weeks, payable in advance.

Board with furnished room, \$2.50 per week. Lights and Washing, 50c per week. Special advantages offered pupils preparing to teach. For circulars or information, address,

REV. A. LEE HOLMES, M. A.
Principal.
Stanstead, Aug. 10, 1880. 1805

FARM FOR SALE
NEAR Libby's Mills, in Barnston, containing 122 acres, 90 of which are cleared, well watered and in a good state of cultivation with plenty of fencing timber. Sugar and Apple orchards thereon. Near grain and saw mills and Railroad station. For terms, apply to

BEER HOWE.
Libbytown, Sept. 6, 1880. 1809w2

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and causes new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brassy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The Vigor cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair
The Vigor is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS THROUGHOUT.

PIKE
BROTHERS

Best Assortment
OF
GENERAL GOODS

To be found in the Country, —and at the—
LOWEST PRICES

—call and see the—
Immense Stock
of New Goods just received, and be

CONVINCED
the above is correct.

PIKE BROTHERS,
ROCK ISLAND.

G. S. Carpenter's Column.

HAYING TOOLS
LOOK AT OURS
BEFORE YOU BUY
THEY GO LIKE HOT CAKES

Custom Carding, Spinning, AND CLOTH DRESSING, done as heretofore. CASE or CLOTH given in exchange for WOOL.

COATICOOK STOVE STORE
—AND—
TIN SHOP.
WE are now receiving our Fall Stock of Stoves, consisting of

Cook, Box, Double & Parlor Stoves
from the best makers in Ontario. We still keep the

Maple Cook.
as our leading Stove, and claim that for all purposes it is the best Stove for the money in Canada, and we are selling it at \$35. With Iron-clad Copper Reservoir and Cast Iron Frying Closet.

We are selling 21 foot Double Stoves for \$10

Farm and Livestock.

Sheep in Winter.

Two extremes should be avoided in the matter of shelter. One may be insufficient, while the other may be so close as to be unhealthy. The majority of mistakes are with those who shelter insufficiently. In such instances more food is consumed than would otherwise be required, and no corresponding benefits accrue—though the effects upon the sheep are not so unfavorable as those following confinement to improperly ventilated rooms. Another error is found in too close crowding while under shelter. This is particularly objectionable when any considerable number of animals are confined together. While a portion of them may lie down, others are compelled to stand, and through restlessness or fright often trample upon and injure their fellows. The shelters on the sheep farm should be made to increase in size as rapidly as the flock multiplies in numbers.

The water supply should be carefully looked to. A flock of given number will drink more water in winter than they will need when on pasture. If such an arrangement can be economically secured, access to water twice a day is better than once. This is for two reasons. 1st, the more timid animals which are likely to be held back in the morning by their strong fellows, have a chance when the latter are not so eager; and 2dly, all danger from over drinking of cold water is obviated. Use of snow in lieu of water should be forced upon the flock only under the extreme necessity. Stock will live under such circumstances, but satisfactory thrift will not be secured.

Ewes in lamb should, as far as practicable, be fed and sheltered separate from the non-breeding animals, as the crowding and more rapid movements of the latter are apt to result injuriously, while such separation makes more convenient certain little attentions to which breeding ewes are entitled as the yearling season approaches, and which may be profitably accorded to them. Advantage will be found in subdivision of the several ages and sexes into as many smaller lots as circumstances will admit of, as such course lessens the liability, to crowding and overfeeding of the stronger animals at the expense of the weaker ones. It also brings each animal more directly under the eye of the attendant, who will more readily detect the first symptoms of deviation from the desired thrift.—*Nat. Live Stock Journal.*

Turkeys.

If you are thinking of raising turkeys next year, study up the subject this winter and hatch the earliest eggs you can procure. Do nothing half way, but make up your mind to give them the best care for the first ten weeks of their existence; after that they will take care of themselves. The following advice from the *American Poultry Yard* is excellent, and should be closely followed: "In some cases even the best of care fails to secure a good number of young turkeys. Before they have fully feathered up they are the tenderest of birds, but when they have put on a full dress of feathers, nothing in the way of poultry is more hardy or less liable to disease or disorder. As young turkeys, like young guineas, make such rapid growth of feathers when young, they require constant care and food in fair quantities often, to enable them to withstand the great strains on their systems, and not supplying them fully at that stage of growth is what causes so many to drop off suddenly from no apparent cause. Boiled eggs, chopped fine, no doubt makes a good food for turkeys, to commence with, but it is not at all necessary. One of the most successful breeders of turkeys we know of, never fed a crumb of boiled egg, but commences with stale bread crumbs, slightly mixed with new, fresh milk, giving them five or more feeds daily, but only in such quantities as they would eat up clean at every feed. Onion tops or lettuce, chopped up fine and mixed with their food, was given, while an occasional seasoning of red cayenne pepper was supplied. They were treated to sweet milk for drinking purposes, and when they got some little age, cottage cheese was liberally supplied, and they are very fond of it. There is as much in the care as in the feeding; and they must have the best of both to induce them to stay with you. Dampness and dew are fatal to young turkeys; the remedy suggests itself in a preventive."

FOREST CULTURE AT THE WEST.—It is only a question of time when a thorough system of forest culture will be adopted in all the treeless portions of the country. People will be forced to give it their attention, since the cutting away of trees has had the effect of diminishing the quantities of annual rainfall, and the amount of agricultural productions. It is a matter of congratulation, then, that in the prairie or treeless States, an unusual interest has lately been awakened on this subject. The Fort Scott & Gulf railroad company has begun the planting of hundreds of acres of trees on its lands. A Boston capitalist has engaged a company of raisers of forest seedlings in Illinois to break and plough a large area in Kansas, and plant no less than 2720 trees to the acre, and cultivate these until they

shade the ground. At the end of that time—say 10 years—the plantation will be delivered over to the owner; no trees less than six feet high are to be counted. The Fort Scott railroad has adopted this plan, one advantage of which is that the tree enterprise will be attended to by experienced men, whose interest it will be to make as much of a success of it as possible. The terrible cyclones that have occurred in the West have had one effect of calling people's attention to the necessity of having their villages and scattered dwellings protected by trees.—*Exchange.*

Prize Farming in England.

Mr. Collinson Hall, of Essex, on his 2600-acre farm keeps 700 cows in 2000 stalls, with running water constantly before them. The milk, which is sent to London, is all passed as soon as drawn, both winter and summer, through a refrigerator which reduces the temperature from blood heat to forty-five degrees, and thus prevents acidity in transport, even during the hottest weather. His stables do not seem to be better arranged for ventilation, feed, and bedding than the best of our own; but he is more careful in the selection of his cows than our dairymen generally are. These are high grade Shorthorns, which he stints to thoroughbred bulls. He sells his calves mostly at three days' old, and gets double the price of his neighbors, who keep inferior stock. For such as he makes steers, he realizes on the average \$120 each at twenty-two months.

But here is a practice of Mr. Collinson Hall which it would be well for our own farmers to ponder, who have to buy fertilizers for their crops. Instead of spending much in this way, he purchases corn, millet, oats, oilcake, and even sugar when as cheap as now, to feed his cows. From this high feed, the manure is much richer than such as comes from hay and roots, and thus he gets along with less fertilizers than he would otherwise have to buy. In this way he realizes a double benefit—more milk and of a better quality from his cows, more and better flesh from his steers, and rich manure. We have now and then heard an English farmer assert that the extra value of the manure dropped by their stock fed upon cottonseed meal, paid them for its cost, so that the benefit derived by the animals feeding on it was just so much clear gain. These high grade Shorthorn cows when dried off fatten more rapidly with less food according to their size, than any other dairy breed, and their beef is of superior quality, bringing a top price in the market. English dairymen maintain that another thing in favor of these cows is that they are less likely than others to abort, especially than those from the Channel Islands and Ayrshire, and not so apt to be affected with diseases of the udder. There is a wide difference in the annual profits of the dairy realized between a good and indifferent breed of cows making up the herd; and these may be continued in the broad road of improvement by regularly selecting from the best each year, and drafting out the poorest.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

In all European countries great attention is paid to the proper care of woodlands and forests. Forestry is a regular profession, and the cutting of wood is never done in the wholesale, indiscriminate way common in this country, but with great care and circumspection. A due proportion of forest land is the utmost importance in all the farming districts, for they play an important part in maintaining a sufficient rainfall, and in preventing prolonged droughts. Great injury has been done by the careless way in which some growers put up their fruit. It pays in the end to give close attention to assorting, and those who mark their grades honestly and put their names on their packages will soon obtain the highest prices. It may require years for a fruit raiser to establish a reputation, but when this is accomplished he will always obtain ready sales and be able to command good prices.

Oleanders may be rooted by cutting off shoots six or eight inches long, removing the bottom leaves, and placing them in bottles filled with soft water. The shoots should not be allowed to touch the bottom of the bottles. To hold them in position and at the same time to prevent the evaporation of the water, the mouth of the bottle should be filled with cotton, loose cloth, or a cork through which a shoot can extend.

The *Gardener's Magazine*, speaking of table cabbage, objects to all yellow and white-hearted sorts entirely, saying included, as not good enough for a good table. It goes in for dark green sorts, even if they are a little loose and soft in the heart. "You will soon discover, if you observe," it says, "that the yellowish and very pale green sorts are comparatively worthless, while the dark green sorts are full of flavor and substance, the very perfection of what a cabbage should be that is to be cooked for a Christian to eat." The *N. Y. Tribune* reports Prof. Fream of England as saying that it seems to be a rule that the greater the antiquity of the crop, and consequently the more artificial the conditions under which it is grown, the more liable does it become to the ravages of parasitic pests, both insect and fungal. He knows of no plant that has so many insidious foes working against it as wheat.

STANSTEAD IRON FOUNDRY

MACHINE SHOP.

THE undersigned having purchased the interest of Mr. T. B. Morrill in the above business, will continue the same at the Old Stand, Rock Island.

Job Work

in good style, promptly and for moderate prices, such as SHAFING, MILL WORK, REPAIRING, &c.

He will continue the manufacture of the WOOLLEY PLOUGH, two sizes, SIDE HILL " " "

Repairs for all these Ploughs kept on hand, also for the old Woolley Plough. Particular attention given to repairing.

Thrashing Machines,

Horse Powers, Sewing Machines, &c.

Saving Machines built to order. Cultivators, Harrow Teeth, Stoves, Hollow Ware, and Farmers' Boilers always kept in stock.

I am an experienced Machinist, and will pay particular attention to that branch of the business.

All orders will receive prompt attention. JAMES HAY, Rock Island, Nov. 2, 1874.

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHOIDS.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia.—No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as this Extract. One bottle will relieve the most violent cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, and all the aches and pains of the system. It is a great help in relieving inflammatory swellings.

Hemorrhages.—Bleeding from the Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. One or two applications of this Extract will stop the hemorrhage, and prevent its return.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat.—Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Do not delay.

Catarrah.—For this disease, Cold in the Head, or any other cause, the Extract is a sure cure. It will remove the inflammation, and prevent its return.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises.—It is a healing, cooling and clearing agent. Use it upon cottonseed meal, paid them for its cost, so that the benefit derived by the animals feeding on it was just so much clear gain.

Burns and Scalds.—For allaying the inflammation, and preventing its return, it is a sure cure. It will remove the inflammation, and prevent its return.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes.—It is a sure cure. It will remove the inflammation, and prevent its return.

Eacache, Toothache and Faceache.—Use according to directions. It is a sure cure.

Piles.—It is the greatest remedy for this complaint. It will remove the inflammation, and prevent its return.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples.—The Extract is a sure cure. It will remove the inflammation, and prevent its return.

Female Complaints.—No physician can tell you of the value of this Extract. It is a sure cure.

CAUTION.—Has been imitated. The genuine has the word "Pond's" on the label. Beware of cheap imitations.

Price of Pond's Extract, Tincture and Ointment.—Bottle of Extract, 50 Cents. Tincture, 25 Cents. Ointment, 25 Cents.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

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14 West 14th street, New York. 971

For sale by J. T. Flint, Derby Line, Vt.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE.

They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World.

For cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores, and Ulcers; it is an infallible remedy. It effects a rub on the neck and chest, as salt rubbed on it, cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA.

For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533 Oxford Street, London; and are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa, Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

1783

BLANK BOOKS

STATIONERY.

We have just received from well known Canadian manufacturers, a good line of

consisting of Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Record Books, Quartos, &c., &c., which we can sell at low prices.

Also, a good stock of Foolscap, Commercial Note and Octavo Note Papers, both ruled and plain. A stock of Envelopes, in White, Amber, Canary and Buff Papers, from 12 inch down to 3's.

Papers and Envelopes sold at wholesale rates by the quantity. A good stock of Carter's Black Inks in quarts, pints, half-pints and cones. Gillott's Pens by the gross, Card Stock by the sheet or cut to order. Call for these goods at the

JOURNAL OFFICE.

Stanstead Journal Printing

Having a well appointed Office and good facilities for doing

JOB PRINTING,

we solicit orders from the public generally which we trust we can fill satisfactorily, doing everything from a large Poster to a fine Address Card.

Particular attention given to

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

A good Stock of Bill Head, Letter Head Statement and Plain Note Papers kept on hand, and will be printed as cheap as good stock and good work can be furnished.

ENVELOPES

Printed or plain, furnished as low as the cost of Stock will permit.

In short, we are prepared to furnish on notice,

Posters, Handbills, Flyers, Circulars, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Programmes, Receipts, Notes, Pamphlets, Address Cards, Ball Cards, Business Cards, Tickets, Labels, &c.

Colored and Bronze Work

done at reasonable rates.

The Stanstead Journal

Has just been treated to a new dress, and will continue its weekly visits to all who want it for

One Dollar a Year in advance.

As to its contents, we refer to its columns. The current events and literature of the day will find a place, as well as an accurate resume of local news by an able corps of correspondents.

Its large and uniform circulation through the Townships makes it an admirable advertising medium. Rates low for its circulation. Special rates made to time advertisers. For particulars apply by letter or personally to the publisher,

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C. H. KATHAN

Has just returned from market with a full line of Dry Goods, consisting of All Wool

Dress Goods. In all colors. The best Stock of Black and Colored

Cashmeres are found in the country. Full line of

SILKS, as usual.

CLOAKS & CLOAKINGS, to suit all.

Fur Goods

3 Bales Hudson Bay Robes, just received direct, bought for CASH, and I will sell them for a small advance.

Ladies' & Gents. Fur Caps, Mr. & Mrs. Bous, etc., South Sea Seal & Mink.

Ladies' and Gents. Under wear, Gloves C. Mitte, &c., &c. Men's and Boy's Ulsters, Scarfs.

Caps, Moccasins, &c. —Big Stock of—

Tweeds & English Coatings, Suits made to order on short notice, at the lowest possible prices.

A full line of the genuine **ALEXANDRE KIDS,** constantly on hand.

A large stock of **Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,** Hats, Caps, Ready-Made Clothing.

This is head quarters for

Hardware.

Nails, Glass, Butts, Hinges, Locks, Bolts, Knobs, Thumb Latches, Brass and Iron Bolts, Screws, Rivets, Washers, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Files, Raps, Iron and Steel, a full assortment, Cable Chain, Cattle ties, Trace

Chains, Halters, Sheet Zinc, Lead Pipe and Pumps, Powder, Shot and Caps.

Groceries. Japan and Black Breakfast Tea, Granulated and Yellow Sugar.

English Currants, Citron, Macarons, Vermicelli, Extract Lemon & Vanilla, White Wine Vinegar, Molasses, Cross & Blackwell Pickles, Queen and French Laundry Soap, Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, for smoking and chewing, best Brands.

Flour, Corn, Corn Meal, Shorts, Salt and Cement, as usual.

Now is the time to buy your **FURNITURE.** as I am going out of the business and am bound to sell.

Time and space prevents my enumerating all my goods, but call and see if you do not find everything usually kept in a country store, and more too.

C. H. KATHAN, Rock Island, Dec. 9, 1879.

TAKE NOTICE.

The place to buy just now is at

SPALDING & COY'S.

They are

STOCKED UP

with almost everything, bought before the recent

HEAVY ADVANCE, in goods, and will give their customers the benefit of

THEIR BARGAINS.

We Have everything in the way of warm

WINTER GOODS, Cloths, Cloaking, Flannels, Dress Goods, Ladies and Gents, Underwear, Hosiery, Skirts, Gloves, Nubias, and all kinds of Knit Goods, Fine Line Ladies Cloaks.

Large Line

HATS & CAPS. The best line Boots and Shoes in Town. Genuine Pure Gum Rubber Boots. Warranted.

Horse Blankets and Lap Robes, Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined.

Choice Groceries of all kinds. A bang up Tea for 50c.

Oils and Paints. Varnishes and Painters Materials of all kinds. Ready mixed Paints in Colors or White. Crockery and Glassware. Downer's Kerosene Oil, Hardware.

The Razor Blade Axe, Molasses and Sugar House Syrup. We are agents for the

Gilt Edge Butter Maker, a preparation highly endorsed by N. Y. butter makers. Gives good color and improves the keeping qualities.

We want in exchange for Goods Maple Sugar, Beans and other Country Produce.

1500 lbs. Dried Raspberries wanted at once.

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All losses liberally adjusted and promptly settled. Risks fearfully taken and large LINES avoided. May 1880. 91yl

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The public are cautioned against a custom which is growing quite common of late among certain classes of medicine dealers, and which is this: When asked for a bottle of Pain-Killer, they suddenly discover that they are "sold out," but have another article just as good, if not better, which they will supply at the same price. The object of this deception is transparent. The substitutes are made up to sell on the great reputation of the Pain-Killer; and being compounded of the vilest and cheapest drugs, are bought by the dealer at about half what he pays for the genuine Pain-Killer, which enables him therefore to realize a few cents more profit per bottle upon the imitation article than he can on the genuine.

For CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, SUMMER OR BOWEL COMPLAINTS

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER IS UNQUALIFIEDLY IT CURES ALMOST INSTANTLY.

The Pain-Killer is put up in a 60c. and a 50c. bottle, retailing at 25 and 30 cents respectively—large bottles are therefore cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

WISTAR'S BALM

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and every affection of the

Throat, Lungs, and Chest, including

CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES: "It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it cures the cause, and thus removes the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED BY ARTICLES bearing a similar name. Be sure you get DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY, with the signature of "J. L. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 50 Cents and \$1.00 a Bottle. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A Protected Solution of the Protocarbonate of Iron, is as easily digested and assimilated with the blood as the simplest food. When the blood does not contain the usual quantity of iron, the deficiency can be supplied by the use of the

PERUVIAN SYRUP. It cures a "thousand ills" simply by TONING UP, INVIGORATING, and VITALIZING the system. The enriched and vitalized blood permeates every part of the body, repairing damages and waste, searching out morbid secretions, and leaving nothing for disease to feed upon. This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Boils, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhea, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints,

And all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility, or a low state of the system.

CAUTION.—Be sure you get the "PERUVIAN SYRUP." Sold by druggists generally. Pamphlets sent free to any address by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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WANTED. A FIRST-CLASS TINSMITH, one who understands his business and is willing to work. Address, stating experience and wages.

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